MACDOUGALLS AND CAREYS.

[Copy of letter written by Mrs. Alexander MacDougall to J. E. MacDougall, in 1893].

The MacDougalls.

Your father, John MacDougall, was the eldest son of John MacDougall, who bought the Clarence property, [Russell county, Ontario, near Ottawa city] on coming from Fortingale, Perthshire, Scotland, in 1832. He was the wealthiest emigrant that settled on the banks of the Ottawa. He resembled your father but was a great deal handsomer. A good Christian man, and renowned for his unbending honesty. A man who would swear to his own hurt, and change not. You come of a good stock and have that grand inheritance, a good ancestry. He was the son of another John MacDougall who was an officer in the Seventy-third Highlanders, and earned his promotion in the Peninsular War. He married a Miss McGregor; that is how the McGregors of Coteau du Midi in Lower Canada are relations of yours. He was related to Major General Stewart of Garth, so you may call your first son G-rth if you like.

Your grandfather married his distant cousin, Isobel MacDougall, your grandmother whom you remember. She was brought up by a rich uncle, was counted the beauty of the country side, was indulged greatly and very much spoiled. She retained a great deal of her beauty to the very last. Her uncle made calculations for a very great match for her, but she married your grandfather secretly. He did not succeed in getting his wife out of the hands of her relatives for a whole year. To his last day he worshipped your grandmother.

They resided at first in Fortingale, Breadalbane, on the banks of Loch Tay, Perthshire, Scotland. Your grandfather was renowned for his good looks, in which none of his sons equalled him, for his swiftness of foot and endurance, and his unflinching honesty. Your father resembles him more than any of his children.

His only relation in Canada whom I knew was Preacher MacDougall, who lived near us. The last of this family are Alexander MacDougall, now a retired gentleman in Pembroke, Ontario; his son a physician in Ottawa; Mrs. Dugald C. McNab, and her sister, Miss Susan MacDougall, of Braeside, Canada. Your grandmother's friends are gentlemen farmers near Toronto. They are all an energetic, prosperous people.

The MacDougalls are emphatically a long-lived race. They are descended from the MacDougalls of Lorn —"Lords of the Isles"—whose history for hundreds of years will be found in any books on the Highland Clans of Scotland.

Your grandfather's family consisted of seven children: John (your father), Alexander (my husband), Peter and Katherine, born in Scotland, and Hugh, Margaret and Susan, born in Canada.

Your grandmother's brother was Peter MacDougall; one of her sisters married Peter McMartin; Christie married a man named Empey. Both had large families. They lived in the township of Wolford, on the Rideau river, fifty-eight miles south of Ottawa city.

Your uncle Peter was killed by Indians during the gold excitement in British Columbia in 1860. My husband, Alexander, died in 1887 at Oscoda, Michigan. The other members of the family are living at this time.

The Careys.

Your mother, Sara Elizabeth Lindforth Carey, was the fifth daughter of my mother, Eleanor West, by her second husband, Thomas Carey, one of the best men I ever knew.

The Careys went to Ireland from England during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. They were cousins of the Queen, being the sons of Sir Henry Carey who married Mary, daughter of Sir Thomas Boleyn, of Cliveden castle. Her sister Anne was the second wife of King Henry VIII, and mother of Queen Elizabeth. The sons went to Ireland to get estates from the confiscated lands of the natives.

This Sir Henry Carey rode with the news of Queen Elizabeth's death to King James of Scotland. When the six counties of Ireland were confiscated by James, after the flight of the earls, Sir Henry Carey got large grants of land in Antrim, the Baronies of Monnery and Carey, and other lands. His descendants lost it all. Some of the Careys are in the British army. A relation of your grandfather, the daughter of an officer, is an author of some note, residing in Dublin. That branch altered the spelling of the name because the descendants of Sir Henry were mostly Catholics, and when grandfather's grandfather changed his religion he changed the spelling of his name to Keary. Our family spelled the name so till your uncle George changed it back after we came to this country.

Of your mother's family your uncle George (Rev. Geo. M. W. Carey, M. A.,) has achieved considerable success as a Baptist minister in a number of Canadian cities, and in Liveroool, England, while I, in my spare moments, have dabbled a little in literature.

The Wests (your grandmother's family) are descended from Thomas West, Lord Deleware, for whom the state of Deleware is named. Their motto is "Jour de ma Vie," gained by an ancestor at the battle of Cressy. They went to Ireland with Cromwell, and were a big, blue-eyed, fierce, quarrelsome race, and just devoured with pride. James West of Clones, mother's cousin told me when I was over in 1880, that none of the race had ever been arrested for any crime.

The most distinguished member of the family in this country was Nathaniel West, D. D., L.L. D., the noted Presbyterian Minister and author of Philadelphia, who was my mother's cousin.

My mother's mother was of higher blood than the Wests. She was related to the earl of Elington in Scotland. They owned the land sung of by Burns:

"Ye banks and brars and streams around
The Castle of Montgomery."

Grandmother's brothers were Dublin lawyers and owned an estate in County Cavan. The estate was in chancery when I was over. I saw one of mother's relations when I was traveling through Ireland for the Montreal Witness and New York Witness. He thought I had come over to go to law for the estate. It will not be worth much when it gets out of chancery.

I find, though it is nice to have a good ancestry, that every man is the architect of his own fortune. Still "noblesse oblige" is upon us. We must do nothing unworthy of our race.

MARGARET MACDOUGALL.

BROADFOOT.

Died, in Arran township, near Tara, Bruce county, Ontario, on Sunday, Dec. 20, 1896, Margaret MacDougall Broadfoot, aged 58 years.

Sister Broadfoot was born at Fox Creek, Clarence township, Russel County, Ontario, Dec. 24, 1838. She was the second daughter of John MacDougall, esteemed resident of that place.

She was converted during revival meetings held by Rev. W. K. Anderson and Brother James Dewar and at once united with the Clarence church. She and her sister, Susan MacDougall, now Mrs. B. Sheriff, were baptized in the Ottawa river at the same time. After she married Mr. Broadfoot, when the Tara church was organized she joined and became one of its most active members. All who knew Sister Broadfoot recognize that church and pastor have lost a devoted friend and prompt helper. She was generous and helpful even beyond her means. No minister ever stayed at her home without realizing the blessedness of Highland hospitality. She had the heritage of the Godly, walking in the steps of those gone before.

She was released from suffering and fell asleep saying: "I am trusting in Jesus; His will be done." C. H. P.